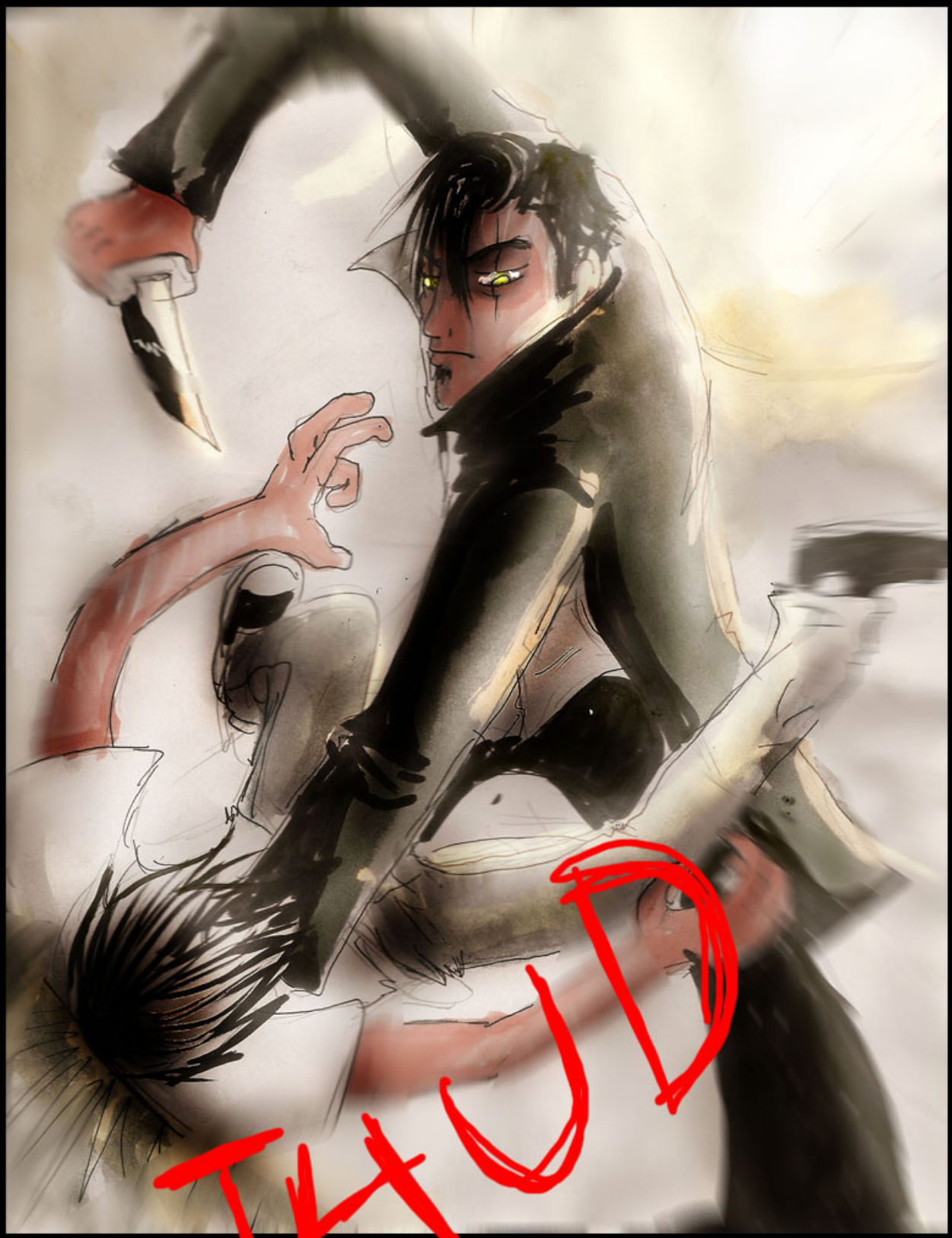
SILVERGRIN

Story & Art
GRANT GOODWINE

Letters
DONALD STOUT

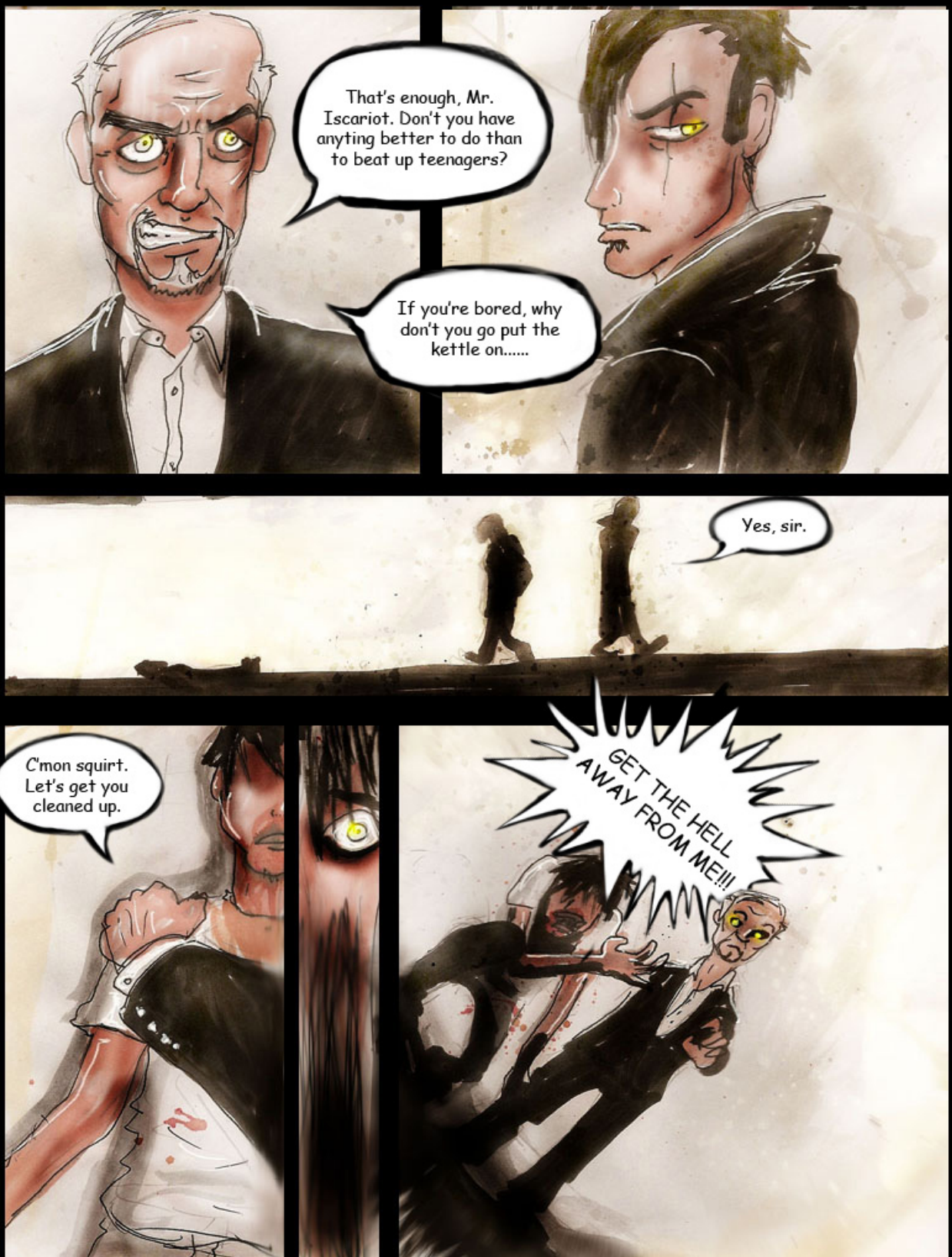
Special Thanks to
BEN KELSHEIMER
KURT METZ
JASON BALL
BEN TEMPLESMITH

London, 5 years ago.
In just a matter of seconds, I can end your life.
All in one fluid movement.


THUD

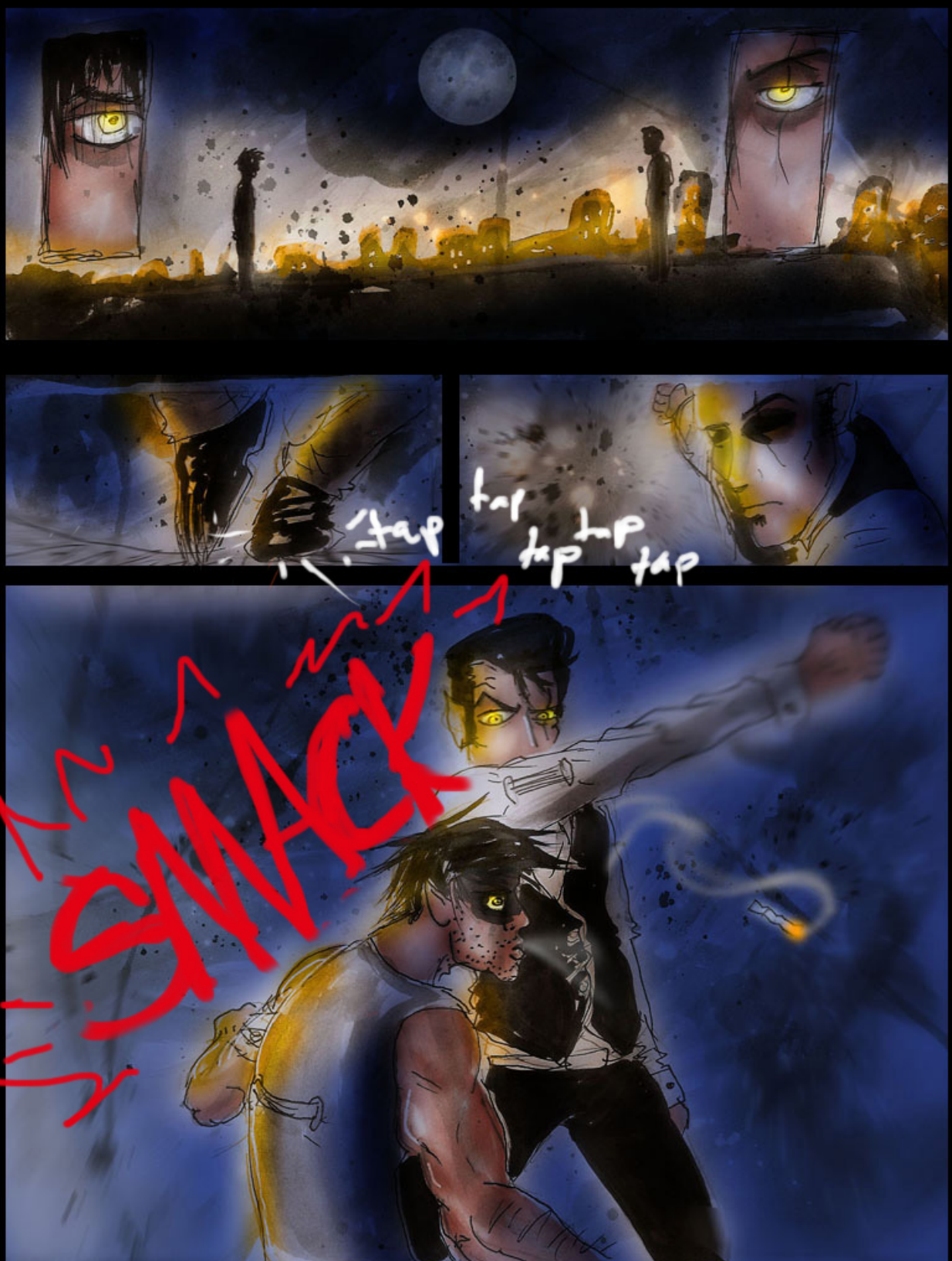
1.3 Seconds....
You're dead.
Pathetic....
Not even a single counter attack.
You're just a helpless child.
Mr. Iscariot...
Please...
I think you broke some of my ribs...
Oh Boo Hoo.
KOFF
KOFF!
KOFF
Your enemies will show no sympathy.
Now get up and fight.
Neither shall I.

I hate you....
Good. You have anger.
Now use it.
I'M ONLY 15!!! WHAT THE HELL YOU WANT FROM ME?!?!?!
CRACK!
When I was 12, I was in the war.
By age 15, I had killed multiple platoons alongside your grandfather.
It was for our very lives!
Your Grandfather and I were forced to go to the frontlines and slaughter as many enemy soldiers as we could. If we didn't, we wouldn't see the next day.
One day this pack will be yours. I'm going to make sure it doesn't go to a spoiled little shit.
Now get up and fight before I give you a reason to bleed.

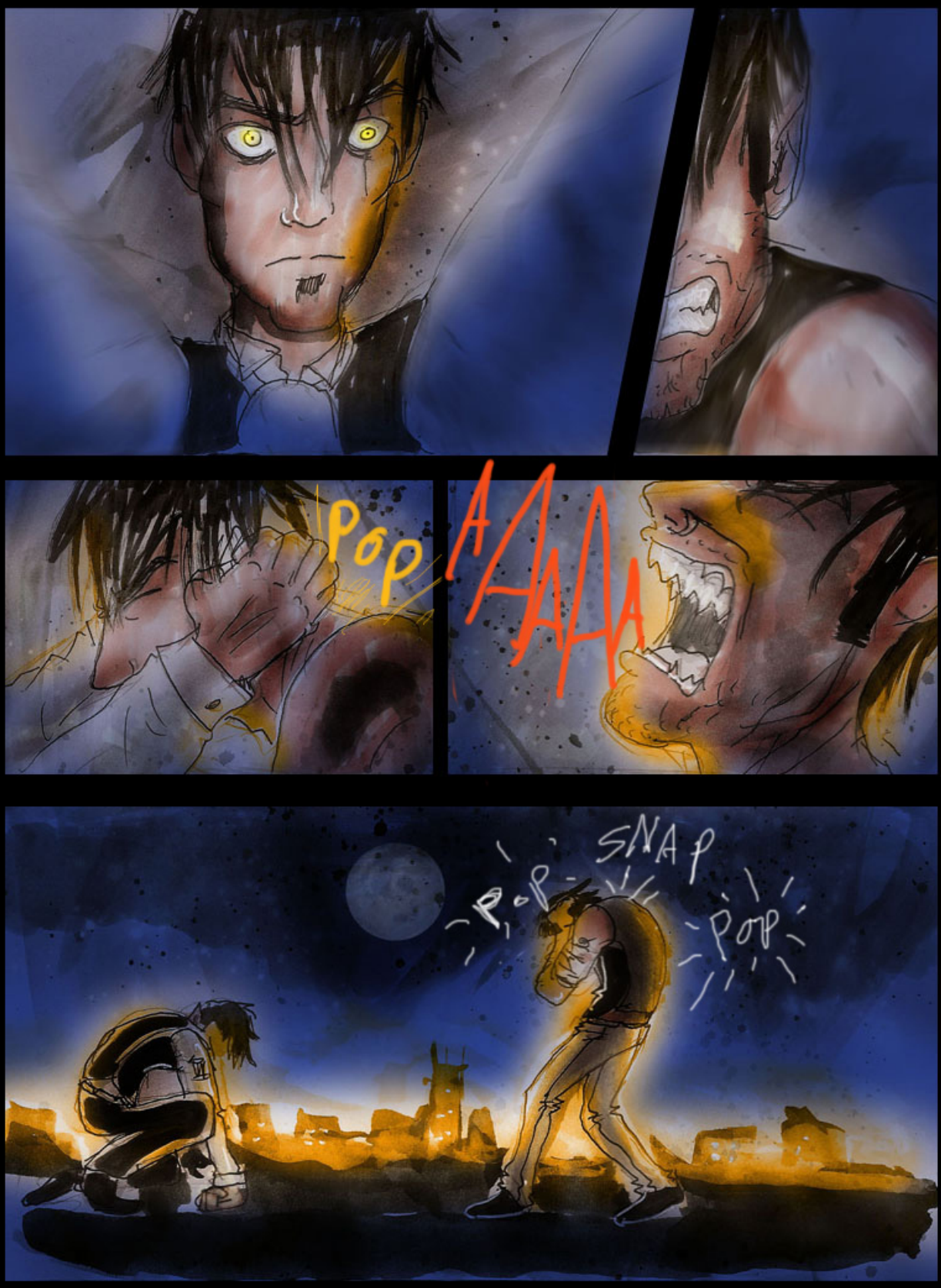

That's enough, Mr. Iscariot. Don't you have anyting better to do than to beat up teenagers?
If you're bored, why don't you go put the kettle on.....
Yes, sir.
C'mon squirt. Let's get you cleaned up.
GET THE HELL AWAY FROM ME!!!

Find yourself a new prodigy.

London, Present Day.


tap
tap tap tap tap
SMACK

AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA
BAM!


Pop
AAAAA
SNAP
Pop
Pop

Oh my..... I see you've gotten better at hiding.
Now..... Where or where has my little wolf gone?
Oh where, oh where, can he be.....?

SLASH!!
GRRRRRR

He who makes a beast of himself....
RAAAA
CRACK
Gets rid of the pain of being a man....
THUD

At long last, the infamous Juan Romasanta III has returned to his pack after five very, very long years.

He's ran from them. He's hid from them. He hasn't made contact with them at all.
Worse yet, he's been ignoring his grandfather and making him worry.
But he's back now, coming face to face with the only remaining family member he has left..

And I wonder... I wonder what little J3 will say to me after all this time?

Got a smoke?

You know, you're a lot like your mother.
She, too, was very stubborn and rebellious. And now...
I miss her for it.....
...every day of my life.
What do you want, old man?
Look, Juan. I'm your grandfather. We're blood. I also raised you since you were an infant.
It shouldn't be that hard to figure out, boy. I just wanted to see my grandson.

Ya, well, you're also a dirty filthy polititon who sold out to the hounds.
And you can never trust a politicion. Just wouldn't be a smart thing to do.
Sorry, Gramps. But I would never forgive myself if I turned into you.
At least I face my responsibilities instead of running from them.
Why? Why do you hate me so much?

I dont hate you, grandad. I just hate what you've become.
I respect the proud War hero that fought, killed, and would have died for what he believed in.
Not the corrupt old man that shows the hounds where to stick the knife in the backs of his own kind.
And you have a clean concience, Mr. Dubline Devil?
Do you think I'm proud of that? At least my victims were ready to die!
I was treated like an ANIMAL!!
It was HELL! And all so humans could make a buck.
I don't wish that life on anyone.
Not a day goes by....
....when I'm not haunted by what I've done.

Good lord, Juan.
I didn't want to die that way. Had to get out somehow.
By killing your pack?
Pieces of shit got paid what they owed.

Listen, Juan.
No matter what happens, you know the pack will be here waiting for you.
Just want you to know that.
I know. But...
Don't count on me taking the offer.
Well t he offer still stands, boyo. Like it or not, this pack is family.
Well thanks....
I guess.
FSSS

Leaving so soon?
I came to London because it was a familiar city. Very easy for me to lay low in.
I didn't come here to debate with a washed up old war dog.
You stood your ground and were not afraid to tell a superior officer they were wrong?
What's your point?
I am proud of you.
Well I really wish I could say the same about you.
Goodbye, Grandad.

THE TIME IS NOW 10:00 P.M. ALL WEREWOLVES CAUGHT OUTSIDE THE QUARANTINE AREA WILL BE ARRESTED WITHOUT QUESTIONING!
POLICE
Every full moon, the Hounds shove all known werewolves into a tiny section of the city for reasons of public safety.
This district of London has been aptly named 'The Wolf Pen." Wolves must stay here all night until the full moon wanes.

The Wolf Pen West Gate

TILL THE END OF OUR TIME!
The curse works within us!
DEMANDS US TO FEAST ON THE WEAK!

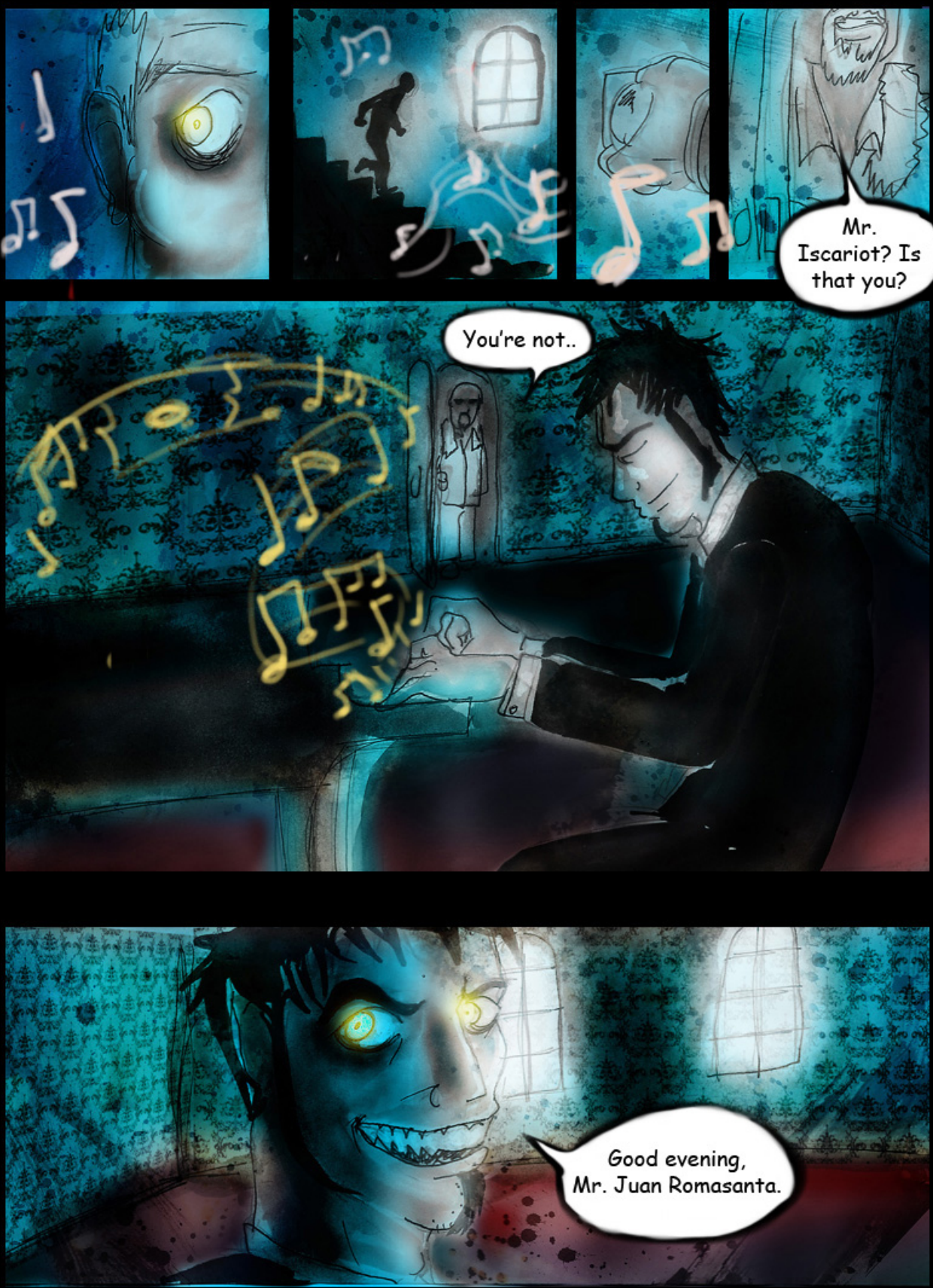
Till the end of our Time
The Beast is loose!
This isn't good. And it's planned, too.
We might actually have a real roit on our hands.....
Fan-bloody-tastic....

WE BECOME
WE BECOME
WE BECOME
WE BECOME
WOOSH
THE DARKNESS!
THE HUNGER!
UNTIL THE END OF OUR TIME!

Shit!
This is bad.
They have two Royal Hounds as prisoners, sir.
Looks like they have some nasty company, too.

TAKE THE SHOT CEDRIC!
I CAN't! I need Clearance first! Firing now would incite a riot!
DAMMIT CEDRIC! THEY'RE BURNING OUR MEN ALIVE!

AHWHOOOO...



To Be Continued...

SILVERGRIN

MUSICAL SHOUT OUT

FOR THIS ISSUE, I WOULD LIKE TO INTRODUCE YOU TO A BAND THAT I GO WAY BACK WITH. LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, MEET BLITZKID. THIS BAND SEEMED TO BE ONE OF THE LEADING PIONEERS IN HORRORPUNK SOCIETY. I CANT FULLY DESCRIBE THEM BECAUSE THEY HAVE A VERY DIVERSE SOUND, BUT LET ME ASSURE YOU, THE ONLY PEOPLE WITH A RESPECTABLE TASTE IN MUSIC THAT DOESNT LIKE BLITZKID, ARE THE ONES WHO NEVER LISTENED TO THEM. AT LEAST THATS WHAT I HAVE GATHERED FROM MY OBSERVATION. I ACTUALLY MET THESE GUYS IN THE WINTER OF 2009 AND IT WAS ACTUALLY MY VERY FIRST PUNK SHOW. TURNED OUT TO BE A KICKASS NIGHT. BAND MEMBERS TB MONSTROSITY, AND ARGYLE GOOLSBY ARE VERY KIND AND HUMBLE FOR A BAND WITH THEIR REPUTATION, AND THAT IS WHY I RESPECT THESE GUYS SO MUCH. SO IF YOU LIKE TO CHECK OUT THIS VISIONARY BAND, GO TO HTTP://WWW.MYSPACE.COM/BLITZKID

YOU WONT REGRET IT!

YOUR BUDDY,

GRANT